

Sprite and Fairy

by Songofsecretplaces

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Summary: To be honest I never loved Edgar, instead I fell for the one who served him. The one who could be controlled by sprites at a moments notice. The one who always kept a dagger in his black suit jacket. The one with jet-black hair, deep green eyes, and who has saved me more times than I can count. Raven. (Discontinued, sorry)

1. Chapter 1

Disclaimer: I do NOT own Earl and Fairy. I only own the plot.

Lydia's P.O.V.

As the carriage rumbled along the path back to Edgar's manor I knew exactly what Edgar was going to do. He was going to kiss me. I didn't want that. I don't love him. I love someone else, but Edgar would never understand, so I feared for what might happen to the one I did love. But I wasn't going to sit back idly while Edgar tried to kiss me. "Will you stop it Edgar! I don't love you!"

Pulling back sharply he asked. "Why?" I couldn't tell him the truth. I just couldn't!

"I just don't okay! I'm sorry but I never did." that was partially true at least. I looked at the other occupants of the carriage. Paul, Nico, and Raven. All with a shocked expression on their face. My gaze lingered a little longer on Raven. Hoping Edgar didn't notice I shifted my eyes back to him.

"Who do you love then?" he demanded.

"Who said I had to love anyone!" glaring slightly at me he spat.

"Is it Cain?" he was clearly not convinced.

"No! Even if I did love someone it wouldn't be that Kelpie." to avoid further questioning I turned to face the window and drifted away in thought.

Raven's P.O.V.

I was shocked to say the least. I was so sure that she was in love with lord Edgar. She turned to the window in an effort to cease conversation with him and it worked.

Even if Edgar had not noticed I saw her peridot-green eyes linger on me. As I wondered why that occurred, I didn't notice that I was staring until she shifted her head to the side and met my gaze.

Lydia's P.O.V.

I held Raven's gaze for the remainder of the carriage ride. If I looked closely I could see his sprites taking flight in his deep green eyes. Our staring contest ended however when the carriage lurched to a halt and Raven stood to open the door and let the others out. I stayed put, not wanting to face Edgar again quite yet.

"Miss Carlton." Raven was standing with the door open waiting for me to step outside.

"Sorry, I spaced out." I muttered.

Nodding he said, "Lord Edgar told me to escort you to your room. He hopes for you to stay the night here. Since it is already quite late miss Carlton, I recommend that you comply." What harm will it do now? I really shouldn't walk home alone in the dark anyway.

"Fine." Raven nodded and lead me down the long hallways to a room near the end. We stopped for a moment next to one of Paul paintings depicting a fury with startling accuracy, it's talons reaching out and almost seeming to touch you. I shivered and felt a small tendril of fear creep into my heart.

"What's wrong miss Carlton?" he asked, concern evident in his voice.

"Nothing." I said a little too quickly. He didn't seem entirely convinced but unlike Edgar, he didn't pry.

"Miss Carlton-" cutting him off before he could say any more I said,

"Please just call me Lydia. Miss Carlton just sounds way too formal. Okay?" Giving a slight smile he said,

"Lydia, dinner will be ready soon. If you are hungry it will be held in the dining room." His slight smile vanishing and his demeanor became stiff again as he walked off.

After he vanished from sight I opened the door and walked into my room. It had one small bed with creamy white covers and white pillows. The carpet was dark-teal and on the far side of the room was a table with a plain wooden chair. On the wall closer to me there was

a large window with soft lavender curtains and a door which ended up leading to a plain white bathroom with no shower.

Sighing, for the day had been long and trying I plopped down on the plush bed. I was just about to fall asleep, but fate couldn't or wouldn't be so kind to me. At that moment Nico decided to show up out of nowhere.

"So, Raven huh." he said with a grin.

"What!" I just managed not to shriek.

"Oh please, don't try to deny it Lydia. I know you well enough to know when you are lying." I didn't say a word. "Tell you what. If you can tell me right now that you don't love Raven and not be lying, I will give up drinking scotch for a month." I was about to say something, but was cut off by Nico. "If you can't then I have my answer. So, which is it?" I was going to deny it, but truthfully...I couldn't.

Nico pulled a cat smirk and said. "So, Raven huh."

****AUTHOR'S NOTE: ****Hello peoples! This is my first fanfic evah! I am a huge Lydiaven fan! Constructive criticism is wonderful but all hateful flames will be used to cook bacon!

2. Chapter 2

Disclaimer: Obviously I don't own this because if I did I would have made Raven kill Kelpie a long time ago!

Lydia's P.O.V.

It was now time to eat. Nico had gone off to who-knows-where after I failed to answer his question. As I made my way to the dining room I ran into the one person I really didn't want to see right now... Edgar.

"Hello Lydia. I assume you are on your way to the dining room and so, I will escort you." I started to protest, but soon realized that was pointless. "So, Lydia can I ask you something?" Saying nothing because I knew he would ask anyway I waited and, as expected, he proceeded. "Is the reason because of when I was drunk?" Partially, saying another woman's name in that circumstance really made me re-think who I actually loved. I soon realized it wasn't Edgar, but I wasn't going to give him any clues as to who it was. Luckily I didn't actually have to answer. We had reached the dining room. Apparently we were late.

"Sorry, I kinda forgot where the dining room was." I looked around the room for a place to sit. Surprisingly I saw Kelpie, Raven, Nico, Ermine, Sweetpea, Marigold, Paul, and the gnome who told me about the ring... the ring! It is still on my hand from the last time I put it on to keep Kelpie from taking me to the fairy realm! I wondered if I could take it off without Edgar's help this time... I didn't think it would come off, so I was extremely surprised when it slid off easily as I yanked on it.

Quickly stashing it in my dress pocket, I took the seat next to the

gnome and Nico. Marigold sat next to Nico. Raven was seated on the other side of the gnome, Edgar sat down next to Sweetpea who sat next to marigold. Kelpie sat across from me, Paul sat next to Edgar, and Ermine sat next to Raven. Tompkins came out and informed us that dinner would be a little late today. Soon there was the sound of chatter that I wasn't interested in. Folding my hands on the table I waited patiently.

"Where's Boh?" The gnome said staring at my hands. The chatter stopped and everyone looked curiously to me.

"Lydia took it off if you must know." Nico said with a wink at me. "She doesn't love Edgar she's fallen for-" Quickly I covered his mouth before he could say anymore. Blushing like mad, I whispered furiously in his ear.

"Be quiet I can't let them know!" Snickering wildly, even Nico shut up when the food came out. A giant roast turkey with mashed potatoes and gravy was sitting on a platter. Everyone took a plate and started eating. All except for Kelpie who sat staring suspiciously at his food.

Raven's P.O.V.

I almost wanted to know what Nico had been about to say, but quickly dismissed the thought. My sprites would force me to attack anyone that was lord Edgar's enemy. I have more control over my sprites now than in the past, but they could still force me to attack regardless of my own will. Then again there were times when the sprites wanted to attack and they didn't have to force me. I wouldn't ever want to harm anyone that Lydia cared about. It would hurt her deeply.

Lydia's P.O.V.

After everyone finished eating I noticed someone was missing. "Where is my father?"

Turning toward me Tompkins said. "Professor Carlton felt very tired and decided to stay home tonight."

"Oh, well he shouldn't strain himself if he is feeling ill. I am kind of tired too." I said stifling a yawn.

"Raven." Edgar said.

"Yes, lord Edgar?"

"Will you please take Lydia to her room." Nodding Raven started walking to the door obviously expecting me to follow. So, I did. That fury painting looked even scarier at night. It looked as if it was standing right in front of me. It's eyes boring into me, it's sharp talons touching me, cutting me. Sharp, almost agonizing pain in my shoulder awoke me from my trance. Looking down at my shoulder I saw long claw marks, and as I looked up I met the wide blue eyes of a fury.

****Author's Note: ****I gave you a cliffie! Haha! 'Cause I'm just evil like that!

(Also, I'd like to give thanks to my amazing Beta Reader
TheVastEmptiness)

3. Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Helllllo peoples of the world! Here is the 3rd chapter of Sprite and fairy. Enjoy!

Disclaimer: If I owned Earl and fairy there would be a second season by now.

Raven's P.O.V.

I saw the sprite before it appeared in front of Lydia, I saw it before it attacked even when she couldn't. Contrary to what most believe I can see sprites. Though most stayed away from human kind, so why would a fury be here? More importantly, why would she attack Lydia...LYDIA!

Immediately I jumped in front of the fury drawing my dagger even as my eye started to glow, my sprites urging me to attack. I was happy to sate them. Glancing back I questioned, "Miss Lydia, are you all right?" She didn't answer, instead choosing to grab her injured shoulder which was now bleeding profusely. Turning back to face the fury, I swung my dagger towards her just in time to meet her talon-laden hand swinging straight for me. A fury looks somewhat like a human, if humans have huge blue eyes that are constantly shedding tears of blood, sleek black wings, and hands and feet that ended in razor-sharp talons instead of nails.

Screeching wildly the fury clutched her hand in pain, before springing up to become airborne. Flapping towards the ceiling, she ginned at me showing a mouth full of semi-sharp teeth. Squinting to make her out in the darkness I ran against the wall launching off it to the next one and quickly bouncing off of that one to drive my dagger into the gut of a very surprised fury.

Her eyes widening in shock and dismay she gave one final shriek, before we both fell to the floor. I landed on the balls of my feet, and stood the fury slumped on the ground, lifeless. With that taken care of I turned to Lydia and asked her once more. "Are you okay, Miss Lydia?"

Lydia's P.O.V.

I was about to respond when I fainted from blood loss.

Sorry for the short chapter but this was just a really good place to cut off chapter three and my beta reader (TheVastEmptiness) thought so too but not to worry the next chapter is coming soon. Every reviewer will get a prince voodoo doll... maybe...

FLUFFY BUNNIES HAVE TAKEN OVER THE WORLD!

4. Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Hello peoples! Sorry for the wait! I had a ton of christmas presents to make and wrap not to mention an 1,036 word history essay to type so..yeah..anyway enjoy.

WARNING: CHAPTER CONTAINS EXTRA SUPER FLUFF!

>(TheVastEmptiness: Or as I sayâ€| FLAMES OF MOE)!<p>

Disclaimer: If I owned Earl and Fairy Raven would've killed that damn Ulysses.

Lydia's P.O.V.

My eyes flickered open as I regained consciousness. I turned my head to figure out where I was and got a face full of black cloth. Tilting my face upwards to see how that had happened I noticed I was being carried bridal style by Raven.

Feeling my face heat up in a rather red looking blush, I turned my head back down and closed my eyes, leaning against his chest, feeling happy and free from the complicated world that is my life. Sadly though, the moment didn't last much longer.

"Oh, Lydia! Is my little fairy alright?" I heard Edgar exclaim. I was tempted to open my eyes and glare at him in annoyance, but I'm sure that if I did Raven would put me down, and I didn't want to move.

"Lord Edgar, she was attacked by a fury. I killed it, but she suffered some blood loss, so I think she should be bandaged up.

"Yes that would be the best plan, but I have guests right now, so can you do this?" He said before turning and walking to the living room.

Raven's P.O.V.

Inside I was angry. If Lord Edgar loves Lydia, then he should put her needs first and I am sure whatever guests he has at this hour can wait, but outwardly all I said was,

"Yes, Milord." Carrying Lydia to the carriage I set her down on the seat and was about to take the seat opposite to her, when something came over me. Leaning down, I softly pressed my lips to her forehead and sat down next to her.

No one's P.O.V.

"Nico."

"Yes, Kelpie. What do you want?" The fairy cat asked flicking his head to the side to face Kelpie.

"Earlier, at dinner, what were you going to say before Lydia stopped you?" Kelpie asked, running his fingers through his hair.

"You know I won't tell you. I promised Lydia." Sighing Kelpie shook his head.

"Just tell me if it's me or not." Chuckling Nico said.

"No. It's not you." Clenching his fists Kelpie questioned again.

"Then who is it?" Nico looked at Kelpie's fists with disdain.

"If you truly love Lydia, you'll want her to be happy, and trying to kill who she loves won't give you much stock in her eyes. She may even grow to hate you. Tell you what, I'll give you a clue. It's not Edgar." Chuckling once again, the fairy cat left with a swish of his stormy gray tail.

(Back at Edgar's manor.) Lydia's P.O.V.

Raven had taken me to the doctor and my wound had been bandaged up, but I couldn't stop thinking about what had happened in the carriage. That's it! I need to know if he loves me or not. I'll find out when we return to Edgar's manor.

Leading me to a new room further down the hall, for the other one still had a dead fury in front of the door. Raven said.

"Goodnight Miss Lydia." He bowed and turned to leave.

"Wait!" Looking slightly bewildered he turned toward me and asked.

"Yes, what is it?" This was it. Gathering up my courage, I pulled him closer and pressed my lips to his.

Dun dun dun! What will happen next you ask? Find out when chapter 5 comes out! Until then, eat candy and watch Wolf's Rain

5. Chapter 5

Chapter 5

Hello peoples! Sorry I took so long to update I had the biggest case of writers block, forgot to tell my beta reader that i finished the chapter, I had to write an essay for high school applications, and I was also obsessed with playing Okami for a while (Got it for Christmas!) and I freakin' love it! It is the best game EVAH! WakaxAmmy all the way! For all who didn't figure it out, I am going off the anime for this story because I only have volume one of the manga (pouty face). Special mention to VioletCamellia. Your comment really made my day. THKS! And yes, yes I would, Edgar can go sit in a corner and grow mushrooms.

Warning: Teacups were harmed in the making of this chapter.

Lydia: Why?

Emodragonsprites: Cause it's funny.

Kelpie: On what planet?

Emodragonsprites: The planet I will send you to if you don't shut up!

Kyouya: If Emo owned Earl and Fairy, I would have to sue her.

Emodragonsprites: What the fudge are you doing here Kyouya?

Kelpie: Doing the disclaimerâ€¦| what else?

Emodragonsprites: That's it. GO GARCHOMP!

Kelpie: What the hell!? You're crazy!

Emodragonsprites: HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Lydia: O - O

Kelpie: O - O

Kyouya: (Totally Unfazed) She doesn't own Poke'mon or Ouran High School Host club either.

Emodragonsprites: Grrrrrrrrâ€¦|

No one's P.O.V.

Raven's emerald eyes opened wide with shock. He stood stock still, not even breathing.

A few seconds later, and Lydia pulled away. She stared at him as if expecting a response. He stood there, eyes still held wide open, confused. Lydia continued to stare, until Raven felt his olive skin flush pink. Seemingly satisfied with his reaction, she backed into her room before closing the door slowly, still watching him with a small smile across her face.

Raven's P.O.V.

I stood there for what seemed like hours, but in reality it was only mere minutes. Only one thought was on my mind.

She kissed me...Lydia kissed me...why?

I must have looked as confused as I felt, because when Nico happened by, he turned, took one look at me and entered Lydia's room.

Lydia's P.O.V.

"Oh, hello Nico." I said as he entered my room. He looked at me funny before asking

"What the heck did you do to Raven?" Trying to keep a straight face, I replied

"What do you mean?" Nico didn't look convinced. Shaking his head he said

"Don't try to lie Lydia, you're not good at it. You can't even keep a straight face." Unable to hold it in any longer I giggled.

"Lydia, I'll ask you again. What did you do to Raven?" Feeling my

face heat up I answered

"I might have, maybe...kissed him." Nico's arms went limp at his sides and his little cat jaw dropped.

"YOU WHAT! Well that explains why he looks so confused! So, what happened? Come on you can tell me!" Covering his mouth with my hand I whispered

"Only if you promise to be quiet and not tell anyone." Nico nodded his head and I removed my hand, before leaning in to whisper into his furry little ear.

Raven's P.O.V.

I finally managed to move and the first thing I did was walk out into the garden to think. It was almost dark so Lord Edgar wouldn't need my assistance for now. That was good because I needed to figure out the answer to the question bouncing around in my head.

Why? Why did Lydia kiss me? As I was pondering, along came one of the rare fae creatures. I hadn't seen one in quite some time. They tended to stay away from areas populated with humans so why did this little one stray so far from home?

To an onlooker it would have looked like I had bent down to look at an ordinary wolf pup, but as I am half fae I could tell he wasn't an ordinary wolf. The wolf pup was white as snow with dark violet eyes and had small white wing that had feathers with purple tips. He was an angel wolf.

Now I was even more confused. They lived in the realm of the fae folk, and never ventured out without reason, even then they were fully grown. So why was this little angel wolf pup out here all alone.

It turned its face towards me and before speaking words only fae can understand. It simply said

"Hello Raven."

Raven's P.O.V.

I stumbled backwards watching the enjeruookami pup with newfound wariness. Drawing my dagger I braced myself for a fight.

"I have not come here to fight you, young princeling." said the pup, his gaze never wavering, violet eyes boring into mine.

"I am Kirinoha. I was sent to find you." Not relaxing in the slightest, I replied.

"Why?" He snorted indignantly, shaking his head as if I should know the answer.

"Don't try to fool me...Chi Yokun." No one has called me that since...no don't go there Raven. That's the past. Thinking about it will just make things worse.

Ignoring my reaction completely Kirinoha continued.

"We have learned that the key of Ibrazel has fallen into the hands of your master. I was sent to assist you and your master in finding its purpose, and to help you kill the prince. I was also told to help the fairy doctor, as she will be of help in this mission." Lydia...why would...

"Raven!" Turning sharply at the sound of my name, I saw Lydia running towards me. She stopped and looked at Kirinoha and I.

"Aw. What a cute little wolf pup." at that comment Kirinoha started to growl and crouch as if he were going to leap at Lydia. Acting on instinct I placed myself between Lydia and Kirinoha holding my dagger up with my left eye starting to glow pale green as my sprite prepared for a fight.

Seeming to remember that she couldn't see his wings Kirinoha relaxed. I straightened up and while still keeping my eye on the young enjeruookami turned toward Lydia.

"Yes, Miss Lydia. What is it?" I asked.

"I wanted to know if you had seen Nico. I was talking to him and he bolted off right when I finished." Shaking my head slightly I replied.

"No, I'm sorry to say that I haven't seen him." She looked worried for a second, then said.

"Well he probably had a reason for leaving like that so I won't worry about it." Then turning toward Kirinoha she asked.

"So, who's this little pup?" Looking very annoyed Kirinoha tried to reply.

"I happen to be Kirinoha, the enjeruookami, you ignorant human!" I gave Kirinoha a look that meant, "She can't understand fae you baka!" I don't know if he caught what the look meant, but I wouldn't care in the next few seconds, because before I could react, Kirinoha braced himself and leapt...straight for Lydia.

HEH HEH HEH. I made you read an evil cliffie!

Lydia: Where are the broken teacups?

Emodragonsprites: (Smashes a glass tray full of teacups on the floor.)

Lydia: ...

Emodragonsprites: This chapter was going on too long soooooooo maybe next time, sorry folks. I also want everyone reading this to know that if you have any ideas for this story, just pm them to me if you are a member and if you are a guest then just review them to me, kay.

All mistakes are Kitsune's fault! (My Zoroark, ((Not N's)) from White 2)

Kitsune: WHY!

Emodragonsprites: Cause N's Zoroark is too fluffy and epic to blame!

Kitsune: (Pouty face)

Emodragonsprites: Awwwww okay all mistakes can be Jakkaru's fault from now on! (Jakkaru is my Lucario from White 2)

Emodragonsprites:(Hugs two Zoroarks)

Emodragonsprites, Kitsune, and N's Zoroark: Till next chapter folks!

6. Chapter 6

The results are in. Chapter 5 will stay the same though I may fix a few mistakes I made in grammar and such.

Helllllloooo peoples! I have something super epic to tell you! I have decided to have a contest! The rules are very simple; I have noticed the startling lack of RavenxLydia YouTube videos, so I challenge all of you YouTube users to make some. The rules are...It has to be at least 1 minute in length, be RavenxLydia (at least a little bit), and has to be original (NO COPYING PEOPLES). It can be cosplay or, if you wish, it can be a slideshow or animation and can be made using clips from the anime/manga. Members and Non-members are both welcome, just review or pm me the url/link. And now for the prizes!

1st place gets...A RavenxLydia one-shot of their choice (I am putting no limits on this. It can be a K-M rating.) just say what you want the one-shot to be about, and I will write it. The winner will be given credit for their idea.

2nd place gets...Something they want to happen in this story. (I will put the 2nd place winner's idea in this story.).

3rd place gets...I will give you an emote cat! (Couldn't think of a third prize. Sorry.)

Honorable mention gets...Mentioned on here.

Hope people enter their videos! No time limit. I will give the results when I see the entered videos and decide place for them when there are enough. (I WILL watch ALL of them!)

In response to a review I received, yes I do consider Raven, by blood, a fae, but I haven't quite gotten into that yet...sorry for the confusion.

Sorry for being such a slow updater but I WILL try to update more often. I will try to make up for my absence by giving you a longer chapter! So onward to the chapter and thanks to my awesome beta who is one of the few people who can put up with my crazy antics!

Italics is Fae language.

Bold is thoughts.

I don't own Earl and Fairy.

Raven's P.O.V.

I didn't move fast enough. I barely had time to blink before Kirinoha landed on Lydia, knocking her down and pinning her to the ground. "_Come at me! I need to test you! Just try and protect your mate!_" He barked at me. I felt my face heat up rapidly. "He's not my mate." I heard Lydia say, still pinned down by the young, though still very strong, pup. "You can hear him?" I asked, tensing my body up to fight Kirinoha.

"Yes, I can hear him. Fairies and Fae are similar in their language. So I can understand most of what he says." This came as somewhat of a shock to me. I didn't know fairies spoke anything other than English. Turning my head towards Kirinoha, I asked. "_Why do you need to test me?_" He glanced around nervously before responding.

"_Queen Eiko isn't sure you have retained the same amount of skill you had when you were there._" **Damn it! What makes her think-**

My thoughts were cut short by the puzzled look on Lydia's face. "Who's Queen Eiko and what is he talking about?" Stilling my face back into the calm emotionless mask I knew well, I answered cautiously. "Not right now please Miss Lydia. I will explain later. It's dark out now. You should be asleep."

Lydia's P.O.V.

I was frustrated with Raven; for several reasons actually. **He is acting like our kiss never even happened! I need to get him alone later and talk to him. I have to know if he feels the same way. He doesn't need to tell me it's time to go to sleep; I can go to sleep when I'm tired. And also, who is Queen Eiko? What is Raven hiding from me?*

I was pushed out of my thoughts when Raven spoke again. "Kirinoha leave. We will finish this later." Snarling sharply Kirinoha replied. "_NO! We will finish this now! And I can't leave until I complete my mission!_" His claws pressed harder into my already injured shoulder making me wince. Raven's eyes narrowed and he dashed forward. Raven angled his blade downward and in one deft motion, hit the butt of his dagger into Kirinoha's underbelly sending him flying into a nearby bush.

"Lydia! Are you alright?" Raven asked, helping me stand. Brushing the dirt off the back of my dress, I replied. "Yes, but-" I hesitated, maybe he's acting like the kiss never happened because he didn't want it to. Maybe-No, now is the time for courage. I WILL talk to him about this in a more private location. "But what, Miss Lydia?" Taking a deep breath to steel myself, I answered. "Could we meet in my room tomorrow morning? I need to talk to you." He tensed slightly and his face showed hesitation but then he relaxed and with a soft expression in his eyes agreed. "Of course Miss Lydia, I will be there first thing in the morning."

That made me feel a bit better, at least he agreed. That's good. Right?

Just then I heard the bushes Kirinoha had landed in rustle. "_FINE! We can finish this later! And I will get you back for this!_" He said, shaking the leaves out of his fur with his violet eyes blazing. Squinting, I noticed that the closer that I looked at him, the more I saw that something was off about him. With a gasp I realized what it was. Kirinoha is an Enjeruookami, an angel wolf. Soon I could see his wings as he spread them out to their full span. His wings had pure white feathers with violet tips akin to his fur. Kirinoha turned away from us and flapped furiously, flying swiftly away into a nearby forest, where his form disappeared into the trees.

"Shall we go inside?" Raven asked, turning to me.

"Yes, I suppose." I replied, walking towards the door and back into Edgar's manor.

(I was going to cut it off here but then decided to make it longer.)

(Morning, Lydia's room.).

Lydia's P.O.V.

I opened my eyes sleepily, glancing to be sure Raven wasn't here yet. Turning to the wall clock my peridot eyes read the time. 9:00, one hour till breakfast. I decided to get up and search the dresser of my room, which was identical to the one I had been in previously. Pulling open the first drawer, I had a stroke of luck. The drawer did have a clean dress I could wear. After all, I didn't want to meet Raven in my pajamas. Stepping softly into the bathroom, I got dressed quickly and tried to straighten out the rust colored mess that was my hair.

After I was done, I took a long look in the full length mirror on the bathroom wall. I was dressed in a lavender colored dress with shorter sleeves for the warm summer weather. I managed to get my hair to be somewhat tame, but still didn't consider myself very pretty. Oh well, it's the best I can do right now. Turning around, I exited the bathroom. I then turned to check the clock. 9:30. Just as I sat down on the bed, Raven walked in.

Crap! I have no idea what I'm going to say to him! I really should have thought this through. Too late now though. He bowed slightly and spoke. "You wanted to speak to me?" **This is it! Now's the time. Come on Lydia, you can do this!**

"Well, you see, Raven... The reason why I kissed you is because I really like you... I think you're amazing." I said, turning my head downwards and standing up, continuing my confession as I did so. "You have saved me so many times. You help me even when Edgar gave you no order to do so and you have been rejected by the human society just as I have. Most of all though, I want to make you smile a true smile. One born of pure happiness. If you don't like me I can understand, but I had to tell you. I felt that you deserved to know." Silence. I felt tears come to my eyes. I sniffled, trying to hold them back.

Raven's P.O.V.

****She likes me. Lydia likes me. I was stunned into silence. I never knew she felt that strongly about me. I had always thought that she was afraid of me. A monster like me, she should be afraid. I've killed too many for anyone to be able to love me. But she loves me. But do I love her? Lydia, the one my master wanted, the one who nearly screamed at my presence in the beginning, the one who understands what it's like to be rejected by society just for being different, the one I believe to be beautiful no matter what she says. Lydia, I do love you, don't cry.**** I walked toward her and wrapped my arms around her sobbing figure.

Lydia's P.O.V.

I felt strong, yet soft arms wrap around me,

Yesterday 7:17PM

Raven slipped off his gloves and wiped the tears from my face. "Don't cry my Lydia." Before I could react he pulled me closer and kissed me. His soft lips moved against my still shocked ones. After a few seconds I started to kiss back, he responded by slipping his tongue into my mouth, causing me to gasp. Raven took this opportunity to explore further before pulling away.

I panted heavily and rested my head against his shoulder. "Watashi wa anata o aishite Lydia." He whispered softly. I looked at him, confused. "I'm sorry Raven I don't know enough fae to understand that." He gave a small chuckle and said. "It means...I love you Lydia"

To say I was happy would be a gross understatement, I was euphorically happy. Raven loves me. He loves me. "I love you too." I said softly.

And then Raven did the one thing I never thought I would see him do.

He smiled. A true and happy smile.

I was filled with the overwhelming desire to take a picture, for fear I would never see his smile again.

He turned, still smiling, before looking back at me and saying. "Well? Shall we go to breakfast?"

Annnnnd that's it for this chapter! I hope all of you romance-lovers had a good squee at some point! Well that's it for this chapter, so stay calm, draw dragons, and review!

7. Chapter 7

Chapter 7

Hey peoples! Again, sorry about the long wait! I swear I say this every chapter but I'm not that good at writing stories and during the summer I actually have less time to work on them (don't ask why). So I, again, am really sorry. Please forgive me, nya :3? I also have an announcement to make! I am preparing to go to Umicon in Daytona Beach! So this will likely be the last chapter posted until after the

convention on September 6th, 7th, and 8th, unless I have unforeseen time on my hands. I will be cosplaying as the Undertaker from Kuroshitsuji/Black Butler! So with that said, onward to the story!

Bold is thoughts.

Italics is fae language.

I don't own animes mentioned here!

Third person P.O.V.

A long breakfast laden table sat in the middle of an extravagant dining that is part of Earl Ibrazel's manor. At the head of the table sat the violet eyed Earl, Edgar. To the right of him sat three empty seats and to the left sat Nico, who kept flicking his ears in annoyance and glancing at the grandfather clock off in the corner. Sitting beside Nico was Ermine, who had recently come back to work as Edgar's servant. Sitting on the other side of Ermine was none other than a very perplexed Kelpie who, in fact, was still thinking on the riddle-like words the fairy cat had spoke to him earlier. He couldn't stop thinking about it. If it wasn't Edgar, and it wasn't him, who could it possibly be? Everyone was sitting in silence, until Raven and Lydia walked in.

Lydia's P.O.V.

After Raven and I had left my room for breakfast, I suddenly realized that I had forgotten to ask any of the other questions I had. I was about to ask, when we turned into the room housing the breakfast table. My jaw snapped with an audible click as everyone turned to look at us.

"My apologies for being late Lord Edgar, I have brought Miss Lydia as you have requested." Raven said as he knelt down in front of Edgar.

"It's not a problem Raven, but please try to be quicker next time." He replied in a bored tone.

"As you wish, my lord." Raven said as he stood. "Ah Lydia, come sit next to me." Edgar said holding out his hand and pulling out the chair for me. I sat down without taking his hand. ****I suppose I will just have to ask Raven another time****, I thought as he sat to the left of me, emerald eyes flickering towards me for just a second. Everyone then started to eat.

"Now then," Edgar started to say. "I have two important matters to discuss with everyone." At this everyone's attention turned from the food in front of them to Edgar. ****What news could he possibly have?**** "I have decided that, in honor of Paul's upcoming birthday, I will host another ball here in the manor." ****Ah, another ball, because the last one turned out soooo well.**** I thought, remembering the fiasco with Paul, Kelpie, and the ring. "And this does mean that, Raven?"

"Yes, Lord Edgar?" Raven responded.

"I do not trust that the next dance instructor I might hire would be

trustworthy, so I am leaving the instruction of Lydia in the area of dancing to you. I trust you are able to complete this task?" Raven nodded his head and agreed. Nico then tapped his front left paw on the table, so as to get the attention of Edgar and everyone else at the table.

"Yes Nico, you have a question?" Nico cleared his small throat and asked.

"Why is there an extra plate set beside Raven?" Edgar then said.

"That brings me to my next topic of discussion, Kirinoha, you can come out now!" Edgar yelled across the room.

Raven's P.O.V.

I tensed up immediately at the sound of that baka pup's name. **What was he doing in the manor?**

"Hello Kirinoha, thank you for joining us." Edgar said as said enjeruokami hopped onto the chair next to me, not even bothering to conceal his purple tipped wings from anyone. "You came to me early this morning after Raven had awakened me, and told me that you were sent by your queen to assist us in finding the purpose of the invisible key. I trust you will explain further now that a good number of us are present." Edgar directed to Kirinoha and he replied despite my icy glare.

"Yes I will." He replied, glaring right back at me; making the tension in the room palpable. "I have been sent here by my- or should I say our queen, right Raven?" Everyone except for Ermine looked toward me with startled looks. If looks could kill, Kirinoha would have died at least five times already with the glare I was giving him. Even my left eye started to glow, the sprite inside me preparing to force him to shut up. The arrogant pup just smirked right back in my face, lips lifting in a wolfish grin.

"Hm, they don't know? Well I'm sure you'll be asked to explain later Chi Yokun, so for now I will just explain my mission to everyone. I was sent to assist the princeling sitting next to me and his master in finding the purpose to the key of Ibrazel. I was also sent to assist in the killing of the prince, who so plagues you. And since the fairy doctor is helping you I suppose I must assist her as well. All of this is what Queen Eiko has assigned for me to do." Kirinoha finished his little speech, never breaking eye contact with me the whole time. Everyone still sat stock still as the winged wolf turned and started scarfing down his breakfast.

Kelpie was the first to speak. "Well it seems that you bunch have some assistance from a enjeruokami pup, but I might tag along too if you all decided to go traipsing off to wherever it is that key leads, if for no other reason than to follow my dear Lydia. And for one I am veeerrrry interested to see how your servant explains all this." He said chuckling. I heard Lydia mumble what sounded like the word stalker under her breath. Kirinoha finished his meal and glanced at me nonchalantly, despite the fact that I was barely resisting slicing him to pieces on the spot and had settled for trying to bore holes in the side of his head with my eyes.

"Well I do believe that it's time to retire to the living room, now that breakfast is finished." Edgar stated and we all moved to a room furnished with three couches in a semi-rectangle around a fireplace with a table in the center. Lydia sat on the couch across from the fire-place and moved to the one closer to the fire-place when Kelpie and Edgar tried to sit on either side of her. My sister sat on the couch opposite Lydia and closer to Edgar. Nico, of course, laid down next to Lydia, and became quite uneasy when Kirinoha clambered up onto the couch and turned around several times before finally sitting down, folding his wings close to his body. I opted to stand in between the couches that held Lydia, and the one that held Lord Edgar.

"Now then," Edgar started. "I would like an explanation from Raven on this. What did Kirinoha mean by our queen? And why does he keep calling you princeling, not to mention I have no idea what Chi Yokun means. I would like you to speak freely on this, Raven, what are you hiding from us?" **Dammit! That pup is going to ruin everything why does he have to show up anyway! I was just starting to feel the smallest bit happy in my life, and he has to come and screw it all up!**

"As you wish my Lord." I bowed and started to speak again. "Chi Yokun in Fae language means Blood Princeling. When he said our queen, he meant that as a reference to that fact that I was born in the fae realm, and that I am by blood a fae even if my mother was human. He calls me princeling because my father was a sprite and a fae but he was also the son of Queen Eiko, who is queen of the fae realm. My father was sent on a mission to that village, but he instead fell in love with my mother, and so I was conceived. Ermine's father had died and she was only two years old at the time.

My father soon returned when I was about to be born and to eliminate any chance that I would be born any more than half-human, he transported my heavily pregnant mother to the fae realm where she soon gave birth to me.

After I was born he returned us to the human world, and did not return until I was nine years of age, due to my appearance and the villagers being extremely suspicious towards sprites and the fae, I was largely shunned as was Ermine and our mother, due to their relation with me. So, I readily agreed when my father returned to take me to the fae realm and train me properly as a fighter and as his heir. During the years until I turned 13 he trained me in secret to fight and to control my true form so that it never showed and so I looked somewhat normal on the outside.

However, it wasn't long before Queen Eiko discovered my existence. She was beyond furious, and punished my father by killing my mother, handing Ermine over into slavery in the human world, and banishing my father to the dark side of the fae world where he proceeded to become the leader of the dark court of fae. She decided to kill me herself because she didn't want any grandchild of hers to be even partially human. She attacked me again and again until I lost control of my killing urges and for the first time went into my full true form. I managed to injure her though I was not yet fully grown, and she decided that if I was strong enough to hurt her I might deserve to live.

I then became her personal killer, doing her dirty work for the

better part of the next year. I never wanted to but I thought that if I earned enough of her favor I could return to the human world and get my sister's freedom. I had no knowledge that her enslavers worked for the prince.

When I turned 14 she granted my request and sent me to the human world. However, I was still young so I was not as strong as I could have been, and I foolishly misjudged my life force, so I fell to the prince. He decided I would be of better use as a slave and sent me to that place where Lord Edgar and Ermine were.

We escaped when I was 15 and the rest of that story I know Lord Edgar has told to you. He won over the loyalty of my sprite and likewise me and I became his servant along with Ermine.

A few years later I killed a rather large amount of people, around 100, when my sprite went berserk. Despite that, Lord Edgar was kind and still accepted me despite my sprites killing urges and made sure that none of the blame fell on me.

Though neither My Lord nor Ermine have ever seen even part of my true form. I can see and talk to sprites, fae, and likewise animals, which is why I could talk to Nico before Lord Edgar could. Many of the fae refer to me as princeling because Queen Eiko has not accepted me as her heir, nor has she disowned me, hence the princeling title. Some of them refer to me as Chi Yokun/blood princeling because of my fighting skills and because of my sprite's rather violent killing urges. I hope my rather lengthy explanation has answered all of your questions My Lord."

My throat was rather dry after my lengthy speech but I ignored it. Once again everyone except Ermine stared at me with astonished looks. I noticed even Kirinoha was a bit confused; obviously Eiko didn't tell him everything. His confusion soon twisted into anger, and he started growling at me.

"Wait a minute, YOU were the one who gave Queen Eiko the injury she refused to tell anyone about!" He said still growling at me, his hackles raised. I nodded my head, throat too parched to speak. At this he seemed to get even angrier and hopped off the couch, stalking toward me with his small form seeming to gain a menacing aura.

"Kirinoha, I am sure what Raven said upset you, but please, do not try to fight him here." As Lord Edgar said this Kirinoha's head whipped toward him.

"I wanted to test him anyway, so I will just do it now. And I am sure you would all love to see part of Raven's true form, correct?" This made me tense up and earned a gasp from Lydia, Nico, and Ermine. Kelpie however spoke up.

"I for one want to see it, seeing as how it would be hard to fight a truly furious enjeruokami in a human form." At this Kirinoha's growling ceased and his face beheld a twisted vicious grin. I whispered hoarsely to Edgar.

"I will fight only if My Lord agrees to it." Edgar appeared to think for a moment before saying,

"I approve, if only for the reason to keep ourselves in Kirinoha's favor because he has been sent to help us and it would be a shame to lose his assistance so soon after it has been given, so I say I will allow it."

I hoped my face didn't betray my sadness at his agreement as everyone walked to the gardens where the battle would commence. It was now noon and the sun was high in the sky. I stood a few paces in front of Kirinoha in a small clearing, this was it, if everyone didn't already they would soon see me very differently than they had before.

****Chances are Lydia would lose the recent love she had found for me once she sees a glimpse of my true form**, and that thought makes me very sad.**

My left eye glowed ever brighter in preparation to fight. Kirinoha got down in a fighting crouch and I tensed myself before letting go of some of my control hiding my true form, as I felt that part of me flow only partially restrained, I closed my emerald eyes so as not to watch Lydia's peridot eyes widen in horror, and I prepared to fight.

Lydia's P.O.V.

What Raven had said had shocked me speechless; ****I had no idea that he had been through that.**** Still it was nothing compared to what I saw standing out here in the garden courtyard, while Raven and Kirinoha were preparing to fight each other.

Kirinoha crouched into a fighting stance and the air around Raven started to shimmer, and he sighed closing his eyes. I gasped as he started to release part of his true form.

Two dark black shadows sprang out of his back, and one out of the lower section of his spine. The shadows coming from his back/shoulder area soon took form into a pair of large, feathered black wings whose color closely matched his jet-black hair, and the last remaining shadow formed into a long scaled tail similar to a snake's, only without a pattern and covered in dark emerald scales seemingly to match his eyes. Raven's tail when it finished forming ended in a plum of jet-black feathers.

When everything finished forming Raven gasped, revealing that his canines had grown longer and had become semi-transparent. I was scared, in all honesty, I was scared. I had never seen Raven like this before, I didn't want it to, but my fear showed itself anyway. I started shaking and I knew my eyes had gone wide with fear and horror.

Raven glanced at my shaking form and his eyes became sad even as his face twisted into a vicious smirk, and I knew his sprite was taking control.

****Why am I scared? I love Raven, right?**** I am so confused all I can do is watch.

Raven pulled his dagger out of his suit jacket just as Kirinoha started to charge him. He quite easily avoided the attack and ran along a stone ledge in the garden before seeming to disappear and

then reappear right behind the enjeruokami, his eye leaving behind a pale green ribbon of light. He moved his dagger before Kirinoha could even react; causing the pup to yelp in pain as he suddenly had a large gash dripping blood down his back.

Kirinoha frantically flapped his white and purple wings to try to gain a height advantage, but Raven was faster and his black wings bigger, and he slammed the winged wolf back down to the ground holding the dagger against his white furred ribs. Swinging his paws frantically Kirinoha somehow managed to swat the dagger out of Raven's grasp rendering him without a weapon, or so Kirinoha seemed to think. Too bad he was dead wrong. Raven pinned the winged wolf's legs and put his fangs against Kirinoha's throat, murmuring.

"My fangs are venomous, do you surrender?" I sighed with relief, **Raven had control over his sprite again**, if he didn't I had no doubt that Kirinoha would have his throat ripped out by now.

"Fine, I surrender!" Spat an annoyed Kirinoha.

Raven released Kirinoha and sighed as his body returned to normal, before picking up his dagger and returning it to its original place in his suit jacket. It was now late afternoon. I was still confused and in shock, **I loved Raven, right? I don't know anymore.**

"Very well then, you have tested Raven and I do believe he has passed. Now, Raven?" Edgar said.

"Yes Lord Edgar?"

"Would you please escort Miss Lydia back home, I'm sure the events of today have left her more than overwhelmed and besides, it's about time she returned home. I'm sure Professor Carlton is quite worried." Bowing, Raven replied.

"Yes, My Lord." He then walked past me towards a waiting carriage, expecting me to follow which I did. He held the door open for me, I got in and we were riding towards my house. The whole time I kept trying to say something but never actually succeeded in saying anything so I settled for thinking on what had happened today. **I love Raven, right? I do, but if I love him then part of his true form shouldn't scare me, right? I can't decide whether or not I love him, I'm so confused.**

As I was having my inner battle I could see Raven staring blankly at me looking at me without really seeing me, his face a blank mask, but his eyes held deep sadness and feelings of rejection. In what felt like no time at all we had stopped in front of my house and Raven was holding the door open for me to get out, and so I did. When I was half-way to my house I heard him speak.

"Miss Carlton, I am truly sorry you had to see that, so please have a good night." I turned just as he was about to step back into the carriage.

"Raven, wait!" I yelled, and he glanced back turning his head before asking.

"Yes, Miss Carlton?" I knew I had only a few more seconds before he turned to go back into the carriage, so I had to figure this out and

fast. All the memories I had of Raven flashed through my head, before I realized, ****that if I love Raven that means that I have to love every part of him, no matter what it may be.****

With that I reached forward and held his arm in place so he couldn't leave, determination etched on my face. In the back of my head I heard my front door open but I didn't care, I pulled Raven forward and kissed him. I closed my eyes as I felt him respond and wrap his arms around my waist as I ran my fingers in his soft black hair. Right then I didn't care who was watching us as long as Raven understood that my feelings for him haven't changed.

We pulled apart and stared at each other, Raven gave me a short hug and sat back down in the carriage and left with a sweet smile on his face. I sighed, turning around only to see that the person who had opened the door earlier was my father.

Emodragonsprites: Suspenssssssssse! Not really but I just wanted to say that~ Nya~

Raven:...

Lydia: I think that's the most Raven's ever talked at one time, I hope you didn't break him (hands Raven a glass of water).

Raven: Thank you.

Anyway...I hope you guys like this extra long chapter, it took me a very long time to make. I worked on it almost nonstop from about 8:30-9:00a.m. to 2:26p.m. Only stopping to get dressed, cause I didn't want to spend all day in my pajamas, and to get a package from the mailman (who scared the crap out of me when he rang the doorbell 2hrs after the mail was supposed to come). I hope you guys really like it cause I'm super proud of the length of this chapter! (I hope it can make up for some of the time I spent not updating.) So that's it for this chapter! Stay calm and wait anxiously for Pokemon x and y to come out (Fennekin forevah)!

8. Chapter 8

Hi, everyone. I'm really sorry about my unexcused hiatus...I got a little distracted by other things, but I'M BACK AND THIS STORY WILL CONTINUE UNTIL ITS DONE!

Disclaimer: I don't own The Earl and The Fairy, we all know what would happen if I did *glares in Ulysses' direction*

Italics is fae language.

****Bold is thoughts.****

Lydia's P.O.V.

"Lydia-" My father started.

"Wait! I can explain!" I interrupted him, waving my hands about in protest, not wanting to hear of any disapproval that he might have.

"Please do." He waited calmly for my promised explanation. **Where do I start? How can I make it so that he will accept and understand my feelings?** I didn't know. I looked up to see him still looking at me, patiently waiting.

"I love Raven dad. I didn't mean for it to happen, but I love him! Please understand!" He looked slightly shocked at my confession, before asking the inevitable question.

"Why?" The question startled me, caught me off guard.

"What?" Was all I could think to say to him.

"If you love him so much, why do you love him? And if he loves you back, why hasn't he asked permission from me in order to court you?"

"Father, I love him because-" I suddenly was at a loss for words. I knew I loved him, I had made that clear to myself, but I'd never thought to stop and ask why. He continued to stare at me and I began to speak again, emboldened by my feelings.

"Because he has always protected me, always saved me when I needed it. Raven has never been unkind to me and never hurt me, nor would he ever. He has granted me happiness when I am sad and, more than anything, I love him because of this unexplainable feeling fluttering in my heart whenever I see him. If you can't accept that, then I'm sorry!" I explained to my father. After a moment spent in contemplation, he let out a resigned sigh and I knew he was close to accepting it.

"Then why hasn't he asked about courting you? Before this can happen, he must ask my permission. As he has yet t-"

"He will!" I cut him off again, not wanting to hear what he was going to say next. "He will. Raven just hasn't had the chance to talk to you yet. I'm sure that he will ask you when he has the chance." He nodded.

"Good. Still, until he does, I won't allow this."

back at Earl Ibrazel's manor

Raven's P.O.V.

On the way back from Miss Lydia's house I kept pressing my gloved finger to my lips, thinking thoughts that made me feel almost giddy; an emotion I hadn't experienced in years. **She accepted me. Lydia still loves me, even after seeing a glimpse of the horrors of my truest form, she still loves me!** As I walked back inside Milord's manor, I almost couldn't manage to shove the smile on my face behind the calm exterior I nearly always portrayed with my face. I waited until I could manage and then walked into the living room, looking for Lord Edgar in order to report that I had returned Miss Lydia safely to her home. I was greeted with not only Lord Edgar and Ermine, but Nico, the Kelpie, and that damned enjerookami. Kirinoha was glaring at me, a look I easily returned, with bandages covering his bleeding back.

"Ah, Raven! Has Miss Lydia been returned to her home?" Milord asked, his blond hair giving to gravity and falling back as he leaned backwards over his couch. I nodded, taking my customary place and standing by his side.

The Kelpie then looked up, a surprised expression on his face. "Oi! Cat!" Said neko looked up, a bored expression on his face.

"What?" He responded, his voice taking on a curt tone, making his slight hang-over known.

"Why didn't you leave with Lydia?" Nico then bolted up.

"Crap! I forgot!" He whipped his head around before slouching hopelessly.

Edgar spoke up first. "I'm sure Raven wouldn't mind taking you. I would but I have some planning for the ball to take care of." He looked toward me expectantly and I immediately knew my orders.

I bowed to my master and said. "As you wish, my Lord." We walked out to the waiting carriage.

After a moderately long carriage ride, we exited and I walked up to Miss Lydia's door, knocking softly, I was surprised to find the door opened quickly by none other than Professor Carlton. I held up Nico.

"I came to return him. As are Milord's orders." He wiggled out of my grip and waltzed inside the house. Before long I heard footsteps running down the stairs.

Lydia ran up to the door before pulling me inside, muttering that she needed to talk to me. We stopped in a nearby room.

"Raven. My dad saw us kiss." I took in a sharp breath.

"Does he approve?" She shook her head and a feeling of dread washed over me.

"He won't until you ask him if you can court me." A small sigh of relief left me. I nodded.

Lydia followed my actions and sighed in relief. "Well, he's thinking that you're going to ask him soon, so I would do it before we're in public." I nodded a second time and her father, with impeccable timing, entered the room.

Lydia glanced at him and, in a bold move, leaned forward and gave me a chaste, quick kiss. I almost leaned towards her, not quite wanting her to leave my lips, but I resisted, turning to Professor Carlton instead. I bowed slightly to him and asked the question he so obviously awaited.

"Professor Carlton, I would like to court your daughter. I realize that as a servant I have few prospects, but I love Lydia and always will. Honestly, I-I'm not quite sure how I could stop loving her if you refuse." I put my all of my heart and normally hidden emotions into my question, hoping in my heart that he would agree.

He stood there with a contemplative look upon his face, quite obviously engrossed in his own thoughts. After several minutes, he seemed to have finally reached an answer. Opening his mouth to speak, the anticipation in the room was palpable as we awaited his verdict.

Aaaaaannnnnnndddddd CLIFFHANGER! Whutity whut!?

Anyway...sorry it took me so long to get off my arse and write this! I've been on dA...if you wanna go check my page out I'm WafflesThePsychopath...ne?

Thanks for the patience! And I will be writing more for this story! I'm seeing it through to the end! Reviews are GREATLY appreciated. They are what got me to continue this story (and a slap to the face by TheVastEmptiness((I asked for it...)) thanks mah friend!)

In the mean time, keep calm and virtually slap me until I get up and write the next chapter!

Bloopers/Stuff I wanted to put but didn't!

End sentence: Edgar spoke up first. "I'm sure Raven wouldn't mind taking you. I would but I have some planning for the ball to take care of."

What I wanted to put: Edgar spoke up first. "I'm sure Raven wouldn't mind taking you. I would but I'm too much of a pompous asshole to care."

End
file.